

Tuesday, October 14th, 1952
Bad Kreuznach, Germany

Hi Sweetheart

I

How is everything going for you today? Fine I hope? I'm beginning to feel better every damn day, because I'm getting closer and closer to the day that we start for home. It shouldn't be too damn far away now, just a matter of 15 or 20 more days. That is according to the latest rumor anyway. A guy just can't believe anyone, some of the guys told me that I was scheduled to sail November 5th, but when I checked into it I found out they were just handing me a line. So I can't be sure just when I'll leave. No kidding Sweetheart, I'm sitting on pins and needles (if you'll excuse the expression) We are scheduled to have an alert about 2 o'clock tomorrow morning, also I'm writing this letter at work, so as you can see I won't get much sleep tonight. We have been working 16 hours a day for the last two weeks now, and boy does it ever wear a guy out. We go back to the barracks get in bed sleep for a little while, and boy it's time to get up again, and then we start the same damn thing over again. What a life. I just can't wait to be able to wear some civilian clothes again. Do you know what I liked to wear the most when I was at home? A pair of blue jeans and a plaid shirt. I felt more at ease wearing them, than in anything else. I guess I'm just a kid at heart. What do you think? Boy our mail is really slowing now, I guess it's the Army fouling up everything as usual. What will really be a big kick in the stomach is the fact that the Ocean is real rough right now with all the fall rain and wind. So we are in for a pretty damn rough ride back. But I guess everyone can live through it now after making the trip once before. How is the weather back home? Have you had an early frost yet? Every damn day when we get up, everything is all white with frost, up at Darmach, that's about 160 miles north of here they have at least 5 1/2 ft of snow, but it's located at the highest mountain in Germany, about 6000 ft high to be exact. They have been skating and skiing up there since the first week of September. So much for that, it sure is going to seem funny to be able to do whatever I want to when I'm at home. After taking orders from these jerks for so damn long, I've been trying to figure out just what kind

of car to buy when I get home. I just hope the new ones don't cost too damn much. If they do, I'll get a 51 or 52 model. I just don't want to go into debt. He knows I may want to get married some time in the near future. (Ahem) Just thinking out loud again, an awful habit I have. Oh yes, I have an appointment with the dentist for Friday at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. (Boboh) I think I have to have a wisdom tooth pulled. I hate like hang to go, but it's got to come out sometime. I've always had a heck of a time with my teeth, I'm the dentist's best customer over here. See what I do I tell you, all my troubles. I'm always crying on your shoulder. (Oh, how I'd like to do that) Oh well I'm running out of words again Sweetheart, so I guess I had better sign off. Goodnight Sweetheart, and sweet dreams.

With All my Love

Bob.

P.S.

Oh, I nearly forgot to tell you,
My job is to see that no one tries to write
letters while they are at work. (HA-HA)

P.P.S.

I Love You with all my heart and soul.

TRANSCRIPT

[No envelope]

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